CURRENT TOPICS.

THE pearl fisheries of the Gulf of California threaten to be entirely ruined unless the Government shuts down on the wholesale use of submarine armor Last year they yielded about \$100,000 worth of pearls and \$200,000 worth of shells, while this year's operations will

THE Constitution of Rhode Island demands a property qualification from all foreign-born citizens, who claim the right to vote in that little State. Attempts have twice been made to abolish this discrimination against foreign-born citizens, but each time the proposition was voted down by an overwhelming ma-

WE mentioned some months ago that an International Horticultural Exhibition was to be held in Amsterdam in 1876, with which was to be combined an exhibition of vegetable productions, chiefly from the Dutch colonies, and a botanical congress. It has since been arranged that the horticultural exhibition for 1876 shall be held in Brussels, and the display in Amsterdam in 1877.

On the panel of a desk in the Merchants' Exchange in San Francisco the grain of the wood, which is bird's-eye walnut, bears a close resemblance to the chaotic sea of flame in the midst of which a shaggy head appears. The features are those of a middle-aged man, and bear a look of despair. It is not unfrequent that the grain of bird's-eye walnut contains outlines which by a little stretch of the imagination can be made to ap-pear like animated forms, but resemnces so plain and unmistakable as

apacity, receives altogether from the sublic purse £385,000 a year, of which mount, however, she has only absolute control over £60,000 a year. The Crown lands, however, in possession of the Gov-ernment bring in about as much yearly as the Queen's total income, so that virtually she costs the country nothing, for the Crown lands are as much the property of the Crown as the estates of no-

A WONDERFUL invention has been patented by the Victoria Printing Ma-chine Company, in a machine which can turn out, ready for the reader, four thousand copies of a work, containing twentyfour pages, bound together, without any manipulative aid. The machine has cost about twenty thousand dollars, and requires no "feeding," as it regulates its own supply, taking in a sheet at one end, has the uncomfortable feeling that there and in less than a second, ejecting it at the other, printed, and with the pages the other, printed, and with the pages

ch, was found near Jamestown, New York, recently, terribly mangled, one shoulder and a portion of the face having been eaten off. The hunter's doublebarreled gun lay about ten feet from his body, both barrels discharged and the gun broken in two. The surrounding eaves and bushes were covered with blood and the hunter's clethes torn te shreds. A panther has been seen in the vicinity, and it is believed the unfortunate man met his death in a desperate struggle with the savage beast.

narrow Strait of Lombok, but fifteen miles wide, separates the island of that name from the neighboring Island of Balt. This strait is remarkable as the line which separates two great and wholly distinct geographical provinces of animal life—the creatures of the Asiatic side widely differing in character from those on the Australian side. Alfred Russel Wallace, the English naturalist, who spent so long a time in that part of the East, first recognized the ocation of the boundary in this strait; and we observe that it is now becoming known among men of science as Wal-

THE Popular Science Monthly contains a valuable article, by Prof. B. W. Richardson, upon "Induced Disease from the Influence of the Passions," printed from the advance sheets of a new work entitled "The Diseases of Modern Life." Anger, fear, hatred and grief are the passions that act most severely upon the physical life. Of these, anger is the nost injurious. "He is a man very rich indeed in physical power," says this author, "who can afford to be angry." The effect of rage upon the heart is to produce a permanent disordered and irregular motion, as is well known. This sometimes is so severe as to cause instant death, and is more to be avoided than almost anything else by persons having organic disease of the heart.

hour is scarcely perceptible, and has, according to Smeaton, a perpendicular force of one square foot of .005 of a pound. A gentle wind moves at a rate of four miles an hour, and presses on one square foot .079 of a pound. A pleasant ale moves from ten to fifteen miles an hour, and has a perpendicular force of from 492 of a pound to 1.007 pounds. kind. They were obliged to cut a way A high wind moves at a velocity of thirty for the wagon in many places through and thirty-five miles an hour, and has a the woods. perpendicular force of from four to six pounds avoirdunging on one about one hundred miles, the mother and children generally riding in pounds avoirdupois on one square foot.

A hurricane travels at the rate of eighty while grandpa and his brother Charles miles an hour, and has a force of 31,490 drove the few cattle they brought with pounds per square foot. It is not difficult to comprehend from this table how every morning before starting they mighty oaks that have stood for years are leveled in an instant, and paths made through the forests where the of the wagon over the rough ground. stubborn undergrowth defied the power

wisest of our race often reserve the average stock of folly to be expended upon some

Caton

Democrat.

RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

THE General Conference of the British

L. G. GOULD, Publisher.

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SANTA CLAUS IN TROUBLE.

BY MARY WILEY. How very much I've wondered, And o'er the problem pondered, While busy with my toya-if I should once grow sick or numb, What ever could or would become Of all the girls and boys!

Without a Christmas they can't live, 80 Santa Claus must work and give, But oh, my labor's ponderous! My wares, to gratify and please, To give youth joy, and parents case, Must be both good and wondrous.

Rushing flood and wildest panic, Which startle banker and mechanic, Dare never make me quali; For not a girl nor any boys Could hold esteem for Santa Claus, If once his funds should fail.

But I am growing old, my dears, And cares increasing with the years. That multiply so fast. When I was young I took my case, The children few nor hard to please, How different was the past; I'm busy now both day and night; I plan and work with all my might

On Christmas Eve I'd ne'er get through, But for the belp of an extra crew, Who work with heart and band; Some on teams with coal and with wood, Others on foot with baskets of food Hurry along over the land.

And of such help I need much more, A fact I've hinted oft before In sermon, prayer and book; And here announce my need again, As I. with worried thought and pain, Survey the grim outlook.

Of thousands with no laid up stores, O cruel fate I as near their doors The wolf of hunger draws. Then help me, all ye wise nod good, And endiess, boundless graitfude Is yours, from Santa Claux.

THE Queen of England, in her royal GRANDMA TOMPKINS'S PARTY

BY FAITH HARPER. The day before Christmas always seems the very longest in the whole year to little Nellie Tompkins. She has even been known to slyly turn the hands of the clock ferward an hour or two in order "to hurry up Santa Claus, 'cause its so dreadful to be kept in suspension," as she said in self-defense when the trick was discovered. It must be confessed while poor grandma sat listening in terror, although she tried to appear of the Crown as the estates of no-nen or joint stock companies are that Nellie's uneasiness is generally not a little increased by the fear that the

" Miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer, With a little old driver so lively and over,"

may pass her by altogether; for has she not been told, time and again, that "Santa Claus loves good children?" and Nellie is very well aware that goodness is not one of her strong points. So, as Christmas draws near, all her greatest deeds of naughtiness during the year are pretty sure to stalk in black array before her mind: while, at the same time, she stitched together, and ready for the fourth of December of which I am writing, she is tolerably certain of a visit his round at night; for it has been generally acknowledged in the family of late that "Nellie is improving," and she has a very vivid recollection of several painful efforts to be good. But the last day is a grievous trial. She has constructed all sorts of remarkable edifice with her building-blocks, dressed and undressed dolly Mabel at least a dozen times, and finally put her to bed in dis-grace. She has tried her best to help in the kitchen where grandma is busy dinner; but having been several times detected in picking raisins from the mince pies that mamma is making, she was politely requested to leave. Then betaking herself to the shop where Frank the hired man, is making bee-hives, sho own heart for an hour or two unmo

lested until Frank, looking around, dis covers all his nicely planed boards dec-orated with wonderful pictures in red

erin' round here no longer. Now git quicker!" exclaimed that young man, in-

ignantly.

Nellie departs with the sad feeling that she's one too many everywhere; and after soothing her wounded spirits by a good swing in the wood-house chamber, makes her way to the sitting-room where Aunt Faith is quietly knitting by the window while she watche the sunset glow in the western sky.

"Auntie please tell me a story," says the little girl, in her softest, most be seeching tones.

Auntie is in what grandma calls on of her "faraway fits," and for a moment

pleadingly to hers without seeming to "I was just thinking," she says at las

"of something that happened on Christ-mas time a great many years ago." "How many?" asks Nellie, who always wants to know all the particulars. It was in 1792; that was just eighty

two years ago."
"Were you there, Auntie?" "Not exactly, but my grandmother was and I've heard her tell the story a

great many times."
Nellie settles herself with much satis she likes so well to hear as those about old days when the country was all a 'It was late in the fall when grandpo

and grandma Tompkins, with their three little children, started from the valley of living, to come to their new home in the lake country,' as this part of New York State was then called. The journey would seem very short in these days but then it was long and tedious, for there were no railroads or roads of any milk the cows and put the milk in the ter all nicely gathered by the jolting

"Why, Auntie, what a nice way to churn!" exclaimed Nellie, whose busy WALTER Scott believed that "the plan by which a great deal of drudgery might be turned into pleasure.

"I'm afraid you wouldn't think so if

so nice as you imagine,
"Well, when they came to the head of
the lake they found, where the beautiful town of Ithaca now stands, only a few log houses. Here grandma and the children embarked in a little boat with the household goods, while the men drove the cattle along an Indian trail the remaining nine miles of the way. When they came to the end of their journey, the first thing to be done was to cut down some thickly for miles and miles on every side. from the rain and snow. This was their home for two or three years, until they were able to build a larger and better

one. It stood in the south orchard, on the spot where the old Romanite tree now stands. "At last they were settled for winter, and Uncle Charles went back to the Susquehanns, leaving them alone in the wilderness. But settlers were beginning to come in fast, and as grandpa was a surveyor, he was always away from home a great deal, locating claims. Sometimes he would be gone two or three days at a time, leaving grandma alone with the children. The day before Christmas he went away with a man who had bought lot of land ten miles off, expecting to be home again before the evening of the next day; but night came, and he had not returned. You may be sure it was not a very "merry Christmas" to grand-ma as she sat before the fire in the lonely cabin, anxiously listening to every sound and hoping each moment to hear her husband's footsteps. No visions of sugar-plums danced through the children's heads as they played about the floor, for Santa Claus didn't find his way into the backwoods in those days. All at once backwoods in those days. All at once there was a strange pawing noise at the door, and grandma's heart began to beat fast, for bears were very plenty in the country then, and she thought she was going to be favored with a visit from one of the family. But in a moment the latch was raised, and as the door slowly opened the first thing she saw was the end of a gun poking into the room, this was followed by an Indian, then came another and another, each armed with gun and tomahawk. These uninvited Christmas guests all squatted on the floor before the fire, and began to entertain their hostess by telling horrible stories

while poor grandma sat listening in terror, although she tried to appear brave and unconcerned, for she had always heard that the savages were much more likely to spare those who showed no signs of fear. The youngest child, who was just beginning to toddle around, was greatly attracted by the tomahawks, and in spite of all she could do would break away from his mother, and going break away from his mother, and going up to the Indians reach out his hands for

the horrible weapons, which she every moment expected to see buried in his brains. After awhile they inquired the name of the owner of the cabin; when it "'Tomkin—Tomkin—yes, me know one Tomkin, but he died and rotten long ago-Charles Tomkin he killed at Wyoming.

Now, grandma who, was a woman who always would speak her mind, fright-ened as she was, couldn't help saying: "No, he wasn't killed either, for he was here only last week."

angry, and they again began to flourish tomahawks and tell their dreadful stories. At last they called for food, which was given them. When they had eaten what they wanted, they asked for a loaf of bread to carry away, and then took their departure. I don't believe anybody was out' as was grandma Tompkins that hristmas night.

came along one day with moccasins to sell. Grandpa bought a pair, and when he paid for them the Indian insisted upon returning part of the money, say-

Me owe your squaw loaf bread so big, size of the loaf. Then grandma knew that he was o

of her Christmas guests."

Nellie sat silent several minutes after
Aunt Faith had finished her story. At

last she said, slowly :
"I don't know as I'd like to have been there that night; but I should like to see an Indian though."

She went to bed and dreamed of seein

Santa Claus riding in a wagon filled with toys, and drawn by eight bears. He had a tomahawk in his hand, and, as he went about the country, shook it at the naughty children, but threw sugarplums and all sorts of nice things at the ood ones. She awoke in the morning to she has not yet made up her mind whether she would like to have been at Grandma Tompkins' Christmas Party.

Pensacola Gazette: The other day pretty little white thing of a steam stranger ran up into our harbor, came to the wharf and asked for coal and water. Both were ready in tank and warehouse and the white yacht steamed away after being supplied with what she required bound to the passes of the Mississippi. We went aboard of her before she left, and were informed by her master, Capt Swift, that he was from New York and on his way to deliver the steamer to the Eads Jetty Company as a dispatch boat and tender. The Julia is the pleasure yacht which was presented by his interested retainers to Ringmaster Boss get into the penitentiary for his frauds. he is gorgeous in gilding and luxurious cabin the savage crest of the grins on panels—a snarling tiger's head in high relief. There was the Boss' big chair in the "State cabin," fitted to commodate the well-fed bulk of the nighty sinner, and there the great bed, which several rascals of ordinary

ization of the Reformed Episcopal Church was celebrated by that body December 2d. The church was organized Decem-cher 2, 1873. It was then composed of news of the day: we take a daily paper; eight clergymen and twenty laymen. It we have Dickens' complete works, has now two Bishops, three Bishops elect, illustrated, and they do seem to grow better with each reading; Bulwer's, Distions. These congregations exist in Ottawa, Toronto, British Columbia and New Brunswick, in British America; in happy, because we have made up our Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, South Carolina, Virginia, Kentucky, Ohio, Illi-

A Chicago correspondent of the Louis-ville Courier-Journal tells an interesting story of a married man in that city by the lake, who, from enjoying a good salary on a newspaper, was driven by stress of hard times and bad luck to work as a painter, earning on an average ten dollars a week. We are not sure that some fiction has not been mixed with facts, but we give the story as it is re-lated. The economist's wife did the talking at a dinner to which her husband had in-

and the first becomming a find the failing of the darking of the d "Well, you see, Ned came home and

they were obliged to expend for clothing.
"How many hundred dollars? My sakes alive! We haven't spent a hun-

dred in two years!" dred in two years?"
Seeing that I looked perplexed, she looked at Ned as much as to say, "Shall I?" and Ned, looking at her as if to say, "Do as you like," she did as she liked,

as women generally do.
"Well, I kept Ned pretty well patched up for a year or more, made over his and my own very old clothes for the children, and then," laughing at Ned, "we re-

olved on strategy.
"We knew that there were thousands ightly approached, and given assurance that they were not to be humbugged, had been, and were, more than half will-ing to give the kind assistance we needed. Ned went down to the Tribune office and had inserted, under the head of June 20," interrupted Ned, who, from habit, is exact about dates and figures),

Here she brought the slip which had been clipped from the Tribune, and which give as an evidence of the truthfulness

WANTED-BY A HARD-WORKING, NEEDY person, cast-off clothing of some gentleman. Recipient will confer with honor, showing need and respectability. Address P. 75, Tribune office.

advertisement, some in witty vein, ask-ing us whether we could loan money at en per cent, a month, and inquiring whether we couldn't get a better dodge than that. There was just one helpful answer, and that from a man who couldn't write our language correctly, and who signed himself, evidently with much labor, 'your unknown friend,
—, professor of music.' Well,
Ned called on him. He was a little
Dane, and, after Ned had told him who we were and how we were trying to get along, with his chirrupy little made up such a bundle that Ned could little of everything in that bundle, and a great pile of serviceable things altogether. With what he got, and what the little professor has actually forced upon us since, we are clothed comfortably us - and are well provided for the "But what do you do for amuse-

"Well, Ned is at home evenings, and we have songs with the children, play chess or cribbage, read and talk over the ter with each reading; Bulwer's, Dis-raeli's, Scott's, Thackeray's works, and a

Cess yourself at the same time," replied Aunt Faith; "at any rate, I believe grandma always preferred to churn in the old way afterward, so I guess it wasn't ville Courses formal tails an interesting limits, become property owners, and belimits, become property owners, and be-fore the gray and grumble comes, have a shelter for the long rainy days."

grasp, with his own hands, from the supplies of nature.

"Supposing ourselves rich, we see that we are entrusted with money which it is our duty to use judiciously, for the benefit of others as well as ourselves. If we decide that we will live simply, spending for ourselves and families only what is necessary, that we may have the more to give in charity, and then look around to see where we can give, we shall find the opportunities for giving in such a way as to do more good than harm, surprisingly few. We can give a little here and there to help a poor neighbor over a hard place; but we find that if we continue to give, and give largely, we are doing more harm than good. We find that we are destroying, in those to whom we give, that habit of self-dependence which is indispensable to prosperity. In whatever direction we look for an outlet for large gratuities, we face the certainty that such gifts would de more harm.

Some people say it is a very easy thing to some people say it is a very easy thing to get up on a cold morning. You have only, they tell you, to make the resolution and the thing is done. This may be very true, just as a boy at school has only to take a flogging and the thing is over. To get out of bed into the cold, besides the inharmanian. inharmonious nature of the transition, is so unnatural that the poets, refining the greatest agonies consist in being sud-denly transported from heat to cold. "from fire to ice." "They are hauled out of their beds," says Milton, "by happy-footed fairies—fellows who come to call them." A money-getter may be drawn from his bed by a few pence. A proofs and precedents of the ill effects of lying later on cold mornings, and ophisticate much on the advantages of natural prospensity (pretty universal) to have our own way, and of the animals that roll themselves up and sleep all winter.—Leigh Hunt.

AT San Francisco the converted Chi sides on this ten dollars a week, we have nese have formed a Christian Union of The ad- saved one hundred and eighty dollars two hundred and fifty members, and are

THE Methodist schools in Salt Lake City boast that they have on their rolls eight hundred children from Mormon

Method st Episcopal Church of Canada (colored) has elected Rev. R. R. Dinsey, of Chatham, as Bishop, to fill the place made vacant by the death of Bishop We copy the following timely, as well as eminently practical and sensible remarks on this much-talked-of, though disagreeable topic, from an article in the New Jerusalem Messenger, published in New York City. Although it presents the subject in a rather different light from that in which it is treated by the majority of writers, we think it must be

chickens and a nice turkey for one dollar down on Market street. It was Saturday evening, the dealer had ten tons on hand, and it began to rain; but it snowed before morning, and I had four dollars worth of choice food in the house. Didn't we poor people go for them chickens, though! We make our own bread, and what pastry we can afford to indulge. Two barrels of good winter wheat flour, which cost, delivered, seven dollars per barrel, last us just one year. We don't use either tea or coffee, and our milk here costs us twenty-one cents a week, as a pint a day answers us."

I saw that the culinary department was successfully managed, but begged to know how many hundred dollars? My sakes alive! We haven't spent a hun-lard was successfully where dollars? My sakes alive! We haven't spent a hun-lard was successfully where the whole army of oliving are, in their turn, left who have foundemployment and support in making the clothing are, in their turn, left with no means of earning a livelihood. The factories will have to step if no one buys their productions. The carpenters and masons making the clothing are, in their turn, left with no means of earning a livelihood. The factories will have to step if no one buys their productions. The carpenters and masons must be out of work if no one can afford to travel. The corporations in which our money is invested to transport, and if none can afford to travel. The corporations in which our money is invested and pay no dividends if their business has been devoted to charity. Mr. Shearman reported, in addition, that not with same devoted to charity. Mr. Shearman reported, in addition, that not with same devoted to charity and harmony of the church's unparalleled difficulties, its inward prosperity has remained under the church's unparalleled difficulties, its inward prosperity has remained under the church's unparalleled difficulties, its inward prosperity has remained under the church's unparalleled difficulties, its inward prosperity has remained under the church's unparallel

tion we look for an outlet for large gratuities, we face the certainty that such gifts would do more harm than good. But we have an outlet for our surplus wealth, ready to our hand, in paying for articles of refinement oscomfort beyond the mere necessaries of life; and money to spend performs its legitimate use, in that it sets the wheels of industry moving throughout the land.

land.

"Let us, then, give up our ideas of simplicity. Let us buy from the farmer that palr of horses he has been raising, if our tastes leads us that way, and pay the carriage builder for a carriage, and Pete for taking care of them. Let us have John back in the garden, and Bridget in the chamber. Let us pay the printer for books and papers, the painter for pictures, the keeper of the silk worm, and all the army of workmen who handle the silk after it leaves his hands, for silk and satins."

He and his room-mate were making their toilet, and revealed their presence by hoarse and almost incessant coughing. Their entertainment had been most hospitable; but they had been assigned to the "spare room," in that case an elegant apartment, reserved for favored guests. The spacious and yielding bed had an inviting look, but a damp and moldy smell. Indeed, the whole apartment retortures of the damned, make one of their and any intimation from them that both room and bed were damp had seeme rude and ungrateful. So they occupied the room and bed, and contracted colds, died, and the other still suffers. Said a drawn from his bed by "What shall I proud man may say, "What shall I think of myself if I don't get up ?" but a more humble one will be content to more humble one will be content to disjoint notion of himself and damp beds." When such cases have a such as run their course, doctors may say, "Died of hepitized lungs," but more will understand them if they say, "Died of sleeping in spare beds."

The motives of good people can not be questioned; but unwittingly they literally "kill them with kindness." In the name of the brotherhood I protest; if we

you would not give us death for a bedherents of the church in South Carolina since the panic. When it amounts to now busily laboring for the conversion of two hundred dollars we shall pay half their brethren of the same race. A NATIONAL ode-The public debt.

OHIO.

Joseph Jacobs, an active, handsome rade, in a state of intoxication was mysteriously scalded in that city a few nights ago, only living a few hours after being found by his friends. The supposition is that while intoxicated he fell into a brewery gutter, which was running with boiling water from the "chips' and the empty beer-kegs, which were

A new Order, known as "United Re-

mornings since, a tramp fell under a broad-gauge train, which he attempted to board while in motion, and had his legs shockingly mashed. It was thought that his injuries were fetal. The name of the his injuries were fatal. The name of the lings" was a calf.

Cincinnati Commercial: Mr. N. M. Florer, who has been a produce merchant in this city for about forty years, yesterday received orders for sugar-cured hams from Paris, France; London, England; Munich, Bavaria; and Edinburgh, Scot land. These are not the first foreign We understand that our pork slaughtering-houses have been supplying, on contract, this season, a company organized for packing hermetically scaled cans of terderloins for foreign markets, and that the price of the contract is eleven cents per pound from the block here. Our inthat occurred in a Western synagogue formant saw Mr. Flerer receive and re-There were two applicants, and both were granted a hearing before a large congre-

cord the orders named. An intelligent Cincinnati jury, that never read any newspapers and was therefore capable of giving an impartial verdict, has decided that Egner, who roasted a man in a furnace, is guilty of prayers in the old style, gave a discourse in the English tongue. After him came the second applicant, a gentleman of more modern ideas, who wore neither a nurder in the second degree.

gation. The candidate first presented

was an elderly gentleman of the old

school, who wore a hat and gown and praying scarf, and who, having sung the

the prayers in German and Hebrew, without singing, and gave an address in German on the liberal pattern. An election was held afterward, the gentle-

man of the old school was politely in-formed that his services were not re-

quired, and the other was elected. In the

anguage of the ring, the old school can-

lidate was floored on the first round, all owing to the daring independence of his junior, who discarded cap and gown and preached freedom and enlightenment to

Death in the "Spare Bed."

vocate writes thus of the "spare bed" which he had occasion to occupy:

On one occasion, having need to see a

nirister early in the morning after con-

erence adjourned, I went to his boarding

A writer in the Western Christian

cap, gown, nor white cravat.

The yield of potatoes in Portage cour ty this year is estimated at 253,000 bushels; Ashtabula, 263,000, and Lake 253,-000; an aggregate of 769,000 bushels in Thomas Dildine, of West Huron, was feet.

cocked, when the hammer caught on a Western Reserve College, at Houston, it one girl got her ear pulled, and a big appears that that institution has had scholar burned his elbow on the stove appears that that institution has had during the last year 206 students, including the Medical Department, which is located at Cleveland. The Academical students numbered seventy-two, and

J. S. Van Valkenburg, editor of the Sidney Democrat, is dead. He was a member of the Constitutional Conven-

those in the Preparatory Department

Little Minnie White, thirteen years old, living at No. 47 Barr street, Cincinnati, was fatally burned the other morning. While dressing near an open grate in which a fire had been lighted, a puff of wind caught her clothing and carried vealed an alarming unfamiliarity with it into the flames. Her mother extinguihed the flames with water, but not till the child had been terribly burned.

The poetry of the Philadelphia Ledger, much as it is scoffed at, is the most profpale and haggard sufferer not long since, itable literature in Pennsylvania, a has its defenders. The writings of Mareverywhere, but somebody now says of them in the New York Post: "Tastes differ, and Mr. Tupper has pleased and delighted thousands of readers without injuring them in any way whatever. He has written what they wanted to read. He has a message for them, and however are to occupy the "spare room," and sleep in the "spare bed," they should be dry and well aired. We certainly do not elect to be suicides for courtesy, and only fault the most critical of critics has found with iters nuffin." ure and benefit it has conferred upon readers who are to the critics as a hun-

The Enton Democrat.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. inch. \$1.00 \$2.00 \$3.00 \$4.00 \$6.00 \$10.00 \$10.00 \$1 inches ... 2 00 \$3.00 \$4.00 \$6.00 \$10.00 \$15.00

Business cards of five lines or less, \$3 per annum. Local notices 10 cents per line each insertion. Simple announcements of marriages and deaths, and church and bunevolent society notices inserted free. Any additions to obituary notices will be tharged 5 cents per line. Favors atture be handed in as early as Tuesday morning to insure insertion the same week. Communications upon subjects of general or local interest are solicited.

THE LAST OF THE FAIRLES

Against the dim, dun hills
Coral and amber the forest fills.
In the golden air a golden rain
Pours from the summer's wane
Over my fair quoen's giltteria hair;
Blue are her eyer as the turquoise akies
Framed in the amber rare;
Showers the gold with amorus sighs
As she stands in her beauty there.

A ruby coronet crowns her brow— Rubies red from the woodland hough Red are her lipe from autuum's kies, Blushed with the breath of the wings is the rediant face caressed. Smilling she leans in shifting sheens Of royal purple pressed— Only a heart that her splendor queen And the gold rains over her breast.

One roamed in fairy land,
Scattered jewels with lavish hand,
And, peering through bocage bright,
Reheld two lovers—then whisperred light—
'Gainst love I gage a mightler power.
Fair Proserpine through as Plut's queen.
No'er glowed in richer, fuller flower:
For beauty's triumph more fitting, I ween,
Were the gens that decked that regal power.

In the golden air a golden anow
Falls over autumn's dying glow.
The lives that are falling here
In amaranth crowns may acon shins clear.
Weeping, I stand by a drooping head,
Dearest, she nurmured, "the spell that lured
And won me in the days long speed,
Like fairy gold a space endured—
Like withered leaves are hopes long dead." ODDS AND ENDS.

THE proud are ever most provoked by

THE infinitely little have a pride infi nitely great. THE most successful kind of metal these days appears to be brass.

The good little bootblack's epitaph-

Gone to shine among the angels. The latest way to check a bore is to say, "Write me the rest on paper. THE last performance that Samson gave literally brought down the house. THE troublesome visitor who has been shutting the doors after him all summer

now begins to leave them open. PEOPLE said she was pretty, elegantly dressed, and all that, but when she said, "You hadn't oughter," they grew as cold

THE only little boy that never was mistaken for Charlie Ross has just died in Canada. He was a miserable little dried-up thing, anyway.

> THE editor sat in his easy-chair Running his ingers through his hair, And terribly tempted to curse and swear He had not received his exchanges. Paste and scissors were by his side, Scissors he had so often plied, Yet now of a clipping he was denied— He had not received his exchanges.

Oh, it made the imp of the office state
To see the editor rumple his hair,
And his eyes had a most unearthly glareHe had not received his exchanges.

THE Brooklyn Argus says that the "classical" ladies of Boston don't know enough about music to tell when a mosquito is fifing Yankee Doodle. Yes, but they can tell when the festive insect is In North Siam, when they go to law

they have "a curious custom." Both parties to the suit are put under water, and whoever remains there longest wins the case. With us the custom is differ-ent. Both parties, being in hot water, are kept there, without reference to the Ir having been demonstrated that mixture of water with crude petroleum intensifies flame, an imaginative geolotion of the world by fire will be accom-

plished by the ocean tides coming in contact with the oil contained in the crust of the earth. -No matter what comes upon you, don't give up to it. Look it square in the eye. Don't let it see you flinch. If sorrow has entered your life, and has rendered it bleak and cheeriess, don't bow down before it like "a reed shaken in the wind," but drive it out of your existence—cut it up, root and branch. Don't let it put you down under its

accidentally shot while hunting rabbits near his home, the other day. He was climbing over a fence with his gun a scholar, and when he came home at school?" "Bully!" he replied in an excited voice. "I saw four boys lieked,

A CAPUCHIN father was discoursing on the character of St. Francis, till the enumeration of the holy man's graces had become very tedieus, when the preacher suddenly exclaimed, by way of climax: "Where shall we put this saint, raised as he is above angels, archangels, and all virtues?" Here one of the congregation rose to his feet, "Put him in my place, for I am going."

"WHAT makes me love my pretty, delicate little blue-eyed boy," s father, as he and the pastor entered the library, "is that sometimes the tears run down the wrinkles in my cheeks as I feel fine points touching me to the core, and wonder if God will let him stay with me very, very"-here the fond father sat down on a pin, and said, "Mariar, will you force me to go to a restaurant to get my dinner ?"

THERE is no art or science that is too difficult for industry to attain to; it is the gift of tongues, and makes man un-derstood and valued in all countries and by all nations. It is the philosopher's stone that turns all metals, and even stones, into gold, and suffers no want to break into its dwelling. It is the northwest passage that brings In a word, it conquers all enemies and makes fortune itself pay contribution.

unworthy or unimportant it may seem him the usual dime for shaving, when to more critical persons, the mersage has been good and wholesome at least, and welcome, also, to those persons for whom we continued, "there are a good many editors traveling nowadays; and such liberality en your part would prove a ruinous business." "Oh, neber mind," remarked the barber," we make it up off